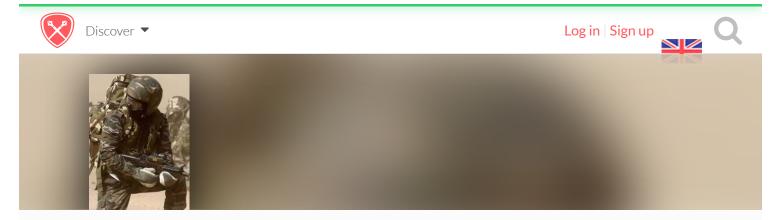
05/08/2020 1,2,3 shoot!



1,2,3 shoot!













Chapter 1 by *-*

I woke up in the recovering room in the military base. I almost forgot i was even here. I wish i was with my wife and kids instead of being here, and having to be forced to fight. When i looked around i saw almost 50 men in the recovery room. I could already tell we were all going to be killed soon enough.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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